

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

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THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE

Is published every Friday, at Salem, Columbian Co., Ohio, by the Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society; and is the only paper in the Great West which advocates secession from pro-slavery governments and pro-slavery church organizations. It is Edited by BENJAMIN S. and J. ELIZABETH JONES; and while urging upon the people the duty of holding "No Union with Slaveholders," either in Church or State, as the only consistent position an Abolitionist can occupy, and as the best means for the destruction of slavery; it will, so far as its limits permit, give a history of the daily progress of the anti-slavery cause—exhibit the policy and practice of slaveholders, and by facts and arguments endeavor to increase the zeal and activity of every true lover of Freedom. In addition to its anti-slavery matter, it will contain general news, choice extracts, moral tales, &c. It is to be hoped that all the friends of the Western Anti-Slavery Society—all the advocates of the Disunion movement, will do what they can to aid in the support of the paper, by extending its circulation. You who live in the West should sustain the paper that is published in your midst. The Bugle is printed on an imperial sheet, and subscribers may take their choice of the following terms.

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To any person wishing to examine the character of the paper, it will be furnished 6 months, for 50 cents in advance; to all others 75 cents will be charged.

No deviation from these terms.

We occasionally send numbers to those who are not subscribers, but who are believed to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery truth, with the hope that they will either subscribe themselves, or use their influence to extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion to be addressed to the Editors. All others to the Publishing Agent, JAMES BARNABY.

From the Louisville Examiner.

Virginia and Kentucky.

It is enough to call the blush of shame to the cheek of every true American, to see that the leading organ of the administration, the paper which is published at the seat of our National Government, and is the leading supporter of all the measures of the administration, is the open, avowed, and we may add, unscrupulous advocate of the system of African slavery. Yes, the organ of the Democratic party at the capital of the country, is in the habit of sneering at every man who has the manliness to express his disbelief in the righteousness of slavery, and of uttering contempt for every measure designed to limit the influence of slavery in this Republic.

An unsophisticated foreigner, smitten with the love of the "Mountain Nymph, Sweet Liberty," who should look into the columns of the national organ of the Democracy, would be amazed at finding in one column of that paper fervid eulogiums on the Democratic tendencies of the age, as indicated in the political convulsions now in progress in Europe, while in the next column he would find rabid denunciations of all those men in this country, who, in accordance with the spirit of true Democracy, a spirit which is no respecter of classes or colors, lift up their voices in behalf of the oppressed of our own nation. Such inconsistency would easily puzzle a foreigner who should look into the Democratic organ for light on the subject of human rights, and the great doctrines of liberty, equality, and fraternity.

It is melancholy to compare the present language of the venerable editor of the Government organ, with that he uttered years ago. His age impaired his judgment that he cannot now see in the perpetuation of negro slavery all those incalculable evils which he depicted with so much force many years ago!

In 1832, Mr. Ritchie was the earnest advocate of Emancipation. At that time, in the honesty of his heart, he could not reflect on the great evil of the ancient Commonwealth of Virginia was inflicting on herself by longer tolerating the existence of slavery within her borders, without the deepest sorrow. In eloquent tones he called on those in power in his native State, to exert all their influence toward her liberation from the awful curse which blighted her fair fields, and converted what were designed for garden spots of earth, into landscapes where the eye could see only desolation. At that time, while speaking of the infinite harm slavery was doing to Virginia, he said:

"Yes, something must be done—and it is the part of no honest man to deny it—if no free press to affect to conceal it.

"When this dark population is growing upon us—when every new census is gathering its appalling numbers upon us—when, within a period equal to that in which this Federal Constitution has been in existence, those numbers will increase to more than two millions within Virginia—when our sister States are closing their doors upon our blacks for sale—and when our whites are moving westwardly in greater numbers than we like to hear of—when this, the fairest land on this continent, for soil, the climate, and situation combined, might become a sort of garden spot, if it were worked by the hands of white men alone, can we, ought we, sit quietly down, fold our arms, and say to each other, 'Well, well, this thing will not come to the worst in our day.' We will leave it to our children, and to our grand-children, to

take care of themselves, and to brave the storm." Is this to act like men? Heaven knows we are no fanatics—we detest the madness which actuated the *Amis des Noirs*. But something ought to be done. Means, sure, but gradual—systematic, but discreet—ought to be adopted for reducing the mass of evil which is pressing upon the South, and will still more press upon her the longer it is put off. We ought not to shut our eyes nor avert our faces. And though we speak almost without a hope that the Committees or the Legislature will do anything at the present session to meet this question, yet we say now, in the utmost sincerity of our hearts, that our wisest men cannot give too much of their attention to this subject—nor can they give it too soon."

Well, the system of slavery still exists in Virginia, and all its blighting influences are still active there. But where is the voice of her sentinel? Alas, its clarion tones ring no longer with warnings against the perpetuation of slavery. The eye that then was pained by it as it wandered over fields desolated by slavery, is pained no longer. Instead of calling on his fellow-citizens to unite together in the great and glorious work of redeeming the State from a system of bondage that blights the joys of home, and withers the flowers of social happiness, as well as tears and blights the fields, he is now engaged in justifying those who seek to perpetuate this bondage, and in condemning as traitors all who echo the sentiments that he spoke years ago when his mind was in the freshness and fulness of strength.

Virginia has, since Mr. Ritchie so eloquently denounced the withering influence of slavery, been experiencing still more bitterly its many bitter evils. Her patriotic sons are deserting the hearths of their forefathers for stranger homes. The Free States of the North-west, which are girding themselves for a race of true national greatness and renown, are every year enriched with immigrants from Virginia whose hearts have sickened as they contemplated the intense curse of slavery, as it lay like a black cloud on the soil and exhaled its pestilential influences on the social circle. Such men, the very bone and sinew of Virginia, the worthy descendants of those great and good men who were nourished on her bosom in the last century, are deserting their native homes for others in the States where slavery is not known, and where the soil and society are not suffering from any hopeless paralysis of their energies. Our own Commonwealth is not yet so far gone in the fatal embrace of slavery, but that she is able to rally her energies and throw the incubus from her breast. We rejoice that the example of the mother State has not been lost on the daughter, and that Kentucky, looking at the ruin and desolation that slavery has brought on Virginia, has resolved, before it is too late, to redeem herself from thralldom, and to stretch out her hand and grasp the greatness and prosperity which nothing but the wretched system of African slavery can prevent her reaching. The collapse of Virginia's greatness is one of the most melancholy of spectacles. Let Kentucky be warned, we need to be protected against earthly blessings which gain so utter a triumph over our souls. We need to be protected from the condition which "lives by bread alone," and to which all things are a visionary dream.

A year ago, many of you were indignant at the course pursued by the democratic party, in regard to the war. You called it base and wicked, and so it was. You said they shut their eyes to plain facts, took back their own words, were indifferent to honor, justice, and humanity, and voluntarily consented to extend the area of slavery. But if it was base and wicked to do this—as they did—to make these sacrifices because carried away by enthusiasm for the bloodstained glory of war, by the childish love of renown, by the contemptible pride of brute force—tell me how you christen it, when precisely these same things to-day are done, only under different circumstances, and more glaringly, by the other party—from the enthusiasm, not for renown, not for force, but for—a Protective Tariff?

Do you doubt these things? They are easy of proof. The dust of conflict and the smoke of victory may hide them now, but history will record them with terrible plainness. I think no one even now, who took much part in the canvass in this State, can doubt that it was that terrible "bread alone" which carried the day. Other things were freely agitated—they would do talk about—they would do to save men's consciences—impracticability of a third party—objection to Mr. Van Buren—choice of evils—these would do to help out those who hated to acknowledge the base reality—but a reality it was, notwithstanding. A few thorough-going men might stand for party, merely as party, through every thing; a few unthinking men might be sincerely convinced by shallow newspaper arguments, and shallower demagogue declamations that Gen. Taylor was a second Washington, and that the buyer of 300 slaves was, on the whole, an anti-slavery candidate; and in many minds, these things came in secondarily to palliate the deep wrongfulness of the act; still the deep wrongfulness remained, and it was that simple, overwhelming Tariff, first and lastly, upon which the conscience of the North found shipwreck.

Thus much for the motive, and as for the act—it is so old a story that I am weary of telling it. A party professing to be anti-slavery and anti-war, has elected to the presidency one who never could have been chosen, had he not been both a slaveholder and a warrior. Never was there a political triumph in history more curiously thorough in its completeness, than this of the slave power over the Whig party. Think of it once again. Gen. Taylor, nominated at first enthusiastically at the South, by conventions of all parties, solely on the ultra-slavery ground—those very conventions (as in Georgia) upholding the conduct of Mr. Calhoun and his friends—supported enthusiastically by leading Southern men from both parties, on this ground and no other: first urged in the Whig convention by ultra-slavery men, to the exclusion of all the old leaders; receiving at the first ballot 82 out of 110 slaveholding votes; thus nominated and thus urged, received the endorsement of that convention: who after nominating him took no other position, except contemptuously to reject the Wilmot Proviso. This was his introduction to the freemen of the North; and never since then, in a single case, has his southern friends taken any different position. There has been no attempt at concealment,

cepted him as a good—and thus identified with your position him—so as to endorse him as a fit President for you before God and man! The question is not now whether it was your duty to oppose him when you thought opposition fruitless; you have not only not opposed, but going to the other extreme, you have accepted the triumph as your triumph, and rejoiced over it, and for that you are now, to be held accountable. The facts of his election were before you, and you all knew, or might have known them. You knew that his nomination was one (in the language of your greatest man) "not fit to be made." You knew that he was first brought forward by ultra-slavery men, avowedly as the ultra-slavery candidate—that ultra-slavery men carried him through the convention, in opposition to the demand of the North, and then threw the Wilmot Proviso on the floor.

You know that the ultra-slavery men of the South, elected for and chose him on the ground—bargaining, however, for as many Northern votes as they wanted. You knew that he was a man professedly of not the smallest political knowledge, a mere warrior, a mere slaveholder, and never could have been nominated or chosen, but by this ultra-slavery influence. You knew all this, or ought to have known it, and yet when the time came, and this so humiliating final stroke of the slave power triumphed, you accepted it as your triumph, and illuminated your houses!

And why did you triumph? Why did the North, or any part of it, feel this joy? Other reasons may have mingled, but I do from my soul believe, blash as I may to say it, that this one great reason stood, and forever will stand in history, underlying all, over-topping all this, that slavery or no slavery, consistency or inconsistency, honor or disonor, that spirit in the Northern people, which "lives by bread alone," had secured its

PROTECTIVE TARIFF.

Protection!

That is the too fascinating word which has taken its turn this year and exalted the conscience and heart of New England, as a miscalled patriotism did last year. There is no intrinsic harm in "Protection," as there is nothing intrinsically wrong in "Bread." But when protection means compromise of principle; when protection means help to me, gained by the sacrifice of honor, the sacrifice of pledges, the sacrifice of the rights of freedom and of the slave; when it means, my dividends increased, by my consent being given to the proportionate increase of slave territory; when this is the meaning of that omnivorous word; then I say, from such protection God protect us! For we need to be protected against earthly blessings which gain so utter a triumph over our souls. We need to be protected from the condition which "lives by bread alone," and to which all things are a visionary dream.

At the same time, we are to be protected against the curse of slavery, as it lay like a black cloud on the soil and exhaled its pestilential influences on the social circle. Such men, the very bone and sinew of Virginia, the worthy descendants of those great and good men who were nourished on her bosom in the last century, are deserting their native homes for others in the States where slavery is not known, and where the soil and society are not suffering from any hopeless paralysis of their energies. Our own Commonwealth is not yet so far gone in the fatal embrace of slavery, but that she is able to rally her energies and throw the incubus from her breast. We rejoice that the example of the mother State has not been lost on the daughter, and that Kentucky, looking at the ruin and desolation that slavery has brought on Virginia, has resolved, before it is too late, to redeem herself from thralldom, and to stretch out her hand and grasp the greatness and prosperity which nothing but the wretched system of African slavery can prevent her reaching. The collapse of Virginia's greatness is one of the most melancholy of spectacles. Let Kentucky be warned, we need to be protected against earthly blessings which gain so utter a triumph over our souls. We need to be protected from the condition which "lives by bread alone," and to which all things are a visionary dream.

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ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE, SALEM, O.

"The House began by doing a good day's work on Monday; took things a little easier on Tuesday; on Wednesday worked hard again, and accomplished not a little. So far, it was remarked, the second week of no former Session had ever witnessed greater diligence or efficiency.

"On Thursday morning, directly on proceeding to business, a leading Administration Member moved that, when the House adjourn, it adjourn over to Monday. 'No! No!' was uttered by a few voices from the Whig side of the Hall, yet the motion would have been carried but for a call for the Yeas and Nays.—Some forty Members rose in response to the call. 'A sufficient number up,' decided the Speaker. And now the gentlemen so ready to adjourn over, but a moment before were not ready to put themselves on record. The mover of the protracted adjournment rose: 'As the other side of the House seem so eager to go on with the business,' said he, 'I will withdraw my motion.' So the attempt to adjourn over was defeated, simply by a call for the Yeas and Nays.

"The death of Mr. Simeon of S. C. was now announced and the House adjourned, of course, having been some forty minutes in session and done nothing."

American Characteristics.

Extract from an article in the last number of the Massachusetts Quarterly Review, on 'The Political Destination of America,' by Theodore Parker:

"There is a lamentable want of First Principles well known and established; we have rejected the Authority of Tradition, but not yet accepted the Authority of Truth and Justice. We will not be treated as striplings, and are not old enough to go alone as men. Accordingly, nothing seems fixed. There is a perpetual see-sawing of opposite principles. Somebody said Ministers ought to be ordained on horseback, because they are to remain so short a time in one place. It would be as emblematic to inaugurate American Politicians by swearing them on a weathercock.—The great men of the land have as many turns in their course as the Euphrates or the Missouri. Even the facts given in the spiritual nature of man are called in question. An eminent Unitarian divine regards the existence of God as a matter of opinion, thinks it cannot be demonstrated, and publicly declares that it is 'not a certainty.' Some American Protestants no longer take the Bible as the standard of ultimate appeal, yet venture not to set up in that place Reason, Conscience, the Soul getting help of God: others who affect to accept the Scripture as the last authority, yet when questioned as to their belief in the miraculous and divine birth of Jesus of Nazareth, are found unable to say Yes or No, not having made up their minds.

"In Politics, it is not yet decided whether it is best to leave men to buy where they can buy cheapest, and sell where they can sell dearest, or to restrict that matter.

"It was a clear case to our fathers in '76, that all men were 'created equal,' each with 'Unalienable Rights.' That seemed so clear that reasoning would not make it appear more reasonable; it was taken for granted, as a self-evident proposition. The whole nation said so. Now it is no strange thing to find it said that negroes are not 'created equal' in Unalienable Rights with white men. Nay, in the Senate of the United States, a famous man declares all this talk a dangerous mistake. The practical decision of the nation looks the same way. So, to make our theory accord with our practice, we ought to recommit the Declaration to the hands which drafted that great State Paper, and instruct Mr. Jefferson to amend the document, and declare that 'all men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain Unalienable Rights, if born of white mothers: but if not, not.'

"In this lack of first principles, it is not settled in the popular consciousness that there is such a thing as an Absolute Right, a great Law of God, which we are to keep, come what will come. So the nation is not upright, but goes stooping. Hence it is in private affairs. Law takes the place of Conscience, and in public, Might of Right. So the Bankrupt pays his shilling in the pound, and gets his discharge, but afterwards becoming rich does not think of paying the other nineteen shillings. He will tell you the Law is 'his conscience'; if that be satisfied, so is he. But you will yet find him letting money at one or two per cent. a month contrary to law; and then he will tell you that paying a debt is a matter of law, while letting money is only a matter of conscience. So he rides either indifferently—now the public hack, and now his own private nag, according as it serves his turn.

So a rich State borrows money and 'repudiates' the debt, satisfying its political conscience, as a bankrupt his commercial conscience, with the notion that there is no Absolute Right; that Expediency is the only Justice; and that King People can do no wrong.

No calm voice of indignation cries out from the pulpit, and the press, and the heart of the people, to shame the repudiators into decent morale—because it is not settled in the popular mind that there is any 'Absolute Right.' Then because we are strong—and the Mexicans weak—because we want their land for a slave-pasture, and they cannot keep us out of it,—we think that is reason enough for waging an infamous war of plunder. Grave men do not ask about 'the natural justice' of such an undertaking: only about its cost. Have we not seen an American Congress vote a plain lie, with only sixteen dissenting voices in the whole body? And do not both parties, even at this day, sustain the vote?

"Now and then there rises up an honest man, with a great Christian heart in his bosom, and sets free a score or two of slaves inherited from his father; watches over and tends them in their new-found freedom; or someone, who, when legally released from payment of his debts, restores the uttermost shrinking. We talk of this, and praise it as an extraordinary thing. Indeed, it is so; Justice is an unusual thing; and such men deserve the honor they thus win. But such praise shows that such honesty is a rare honesty. The northern man born on the battle ground of freedom, goes to the south, and becomes the most tyrannical of slave-drivers. The son of the Puritan, bred up in austere ways, is sent to Congress to stand up for Truth and Right, but he turns out a doughty

face,' and betrays the duty he went to serve. Yet he does not lose his place, for every dough-faced representative has a dough-faced constituency to back him.

"It is a great mischief that comes from lacking First Principles, and the worst part of it comes of lacking first principles in Morals. Thereby our eyes are holden, so that we see not the great social evils all about us. We attempt to justify Slavery, even to do it in the name of Jesus Christ. The Whig party of the North loves Slavery; the Democratic party does not even seek to conceal its affection thereto. A great politician declares the Mexican war wicked, and then urges men to go and fight it; he thinks a famous general not fit to be nominated for President, but then invites men to elect him. Politics are national morals, the morals of Thomas and Jeremiah multiplied by millions. But it is not decided yet that Honesty is the best Policy for a Politician; it is thought that the Best Policy is honesty, at least as near it as the times will allow. Many politicians seem undecided how to turn, and so sit on the fence between Honesty and Dishonesty. Mr. Facing-both-ways is a popular politician in America just now, sitting on the fence between Honesty and Dishonesty, and like the blank leaf between the Old and New Testaments, belonging to neither dispensation. It is a little amusing to a trifler to hear a man's fitness for the Presidency defended on the ground that he has no definite convictions or ideas.

"There was once a man who said he always told a lie when it would serve his special turn. 'Tis a pity he went to his own place long ago. He seemed born for a party politician in America. He would have had a large party, for he made a great many converts before he died, and left a numerous kindred in the editing of newspapers, writing addresses for the people, and passing 'resolutions.'

"It must strike a stranger as a little odd that a republic should have a slaveholder for President five-sixths of the time, and most of the important offices be monopolized by other slaveholders—a little surprising that all the pulpits and most of the presses should be in favor of Slavery, at least not against it. Such is the fact. Every body knows the character of the American government for some years past, and of the American parties in politics. 'Like master, like man,' used to be a true proverb in old England, and like people, like ruler, is a true proverb in America—true now. Did a decided people choose doughfaces; a people that loved God and man choose Representatives that cared for neither Truth nor Justice? Now and then, for dust gets in the brightest eyes; but did they ever choose such men continually? The people are always fairly represented; our Representatives do actually re-present us, and in more senses than they are paid for.—Congress and the Cabinet are only two thermometers hung up in the capitol, to show the temperature of the national morals.

But amid this general uncertainty, there are two capital maxims which prevail amongst our hucksters of Politics: To love your party better than your country, and Yourself better than your party. There are, it is true, real statesmen amongst us, men who love Justice and do the Right, but they seem lost in the mob of vulgar politicians and the dust of party editors.

Since the name loves Freedom above all things, that name Democracy is a favorite name. No party could live a twelvemonth that should declare itself anti-democratic.—Saint and sinner, statesman and politician, alike love the name. So it comes to pass that there are two things which bear that name; each has its type and its motto. The motto of one is, 'You are as good as I, and let us help one another.' That represents the Democracy of the Declaration of Independence, and of the New Testament; its type is a Free School, where children of all ranks meet under the guidance of intelligent and Christian men, to be educated in mind, and heart, and soul. The other has for its motto, 'I am as good as you, so get out of my way.' Its type is the Bar-room of a tavern—dirty, offensive, stained with tobacco, and full of drunken, noisy, quarrelsome 'rowdies,' just returned from the Mexican war, and ready for a 'Buffalo Hunt,' for privateering, or to go and plunder any one who is better off than themselves, especially if also better.

"We are in the theatre of action, the witnessess of the alarming encroachments which have been going on upon the rights of the slaveholding part of the confederacy. We see them plainly—we feel them deeply. They are rapid and alarming; for who would have believed, even three years ago, that preparations which have, within a few days past, commanded the support of a majority of the lower House of Congress, would have been tolerated by any respectable portion of either House.

"We are in the midst of events scarcely of less import than those of our Revolutionary era. The question is, are we holding our position in this confederacy upon the ground of equals, or are we to content ourselves with the condition of colonial dependence? Sir, it will be worse than colonial dependence. For who would not prefer to be taxed and governed without pretence of representation, than under the forms of representation to be grievously oppressed by measures over which we have no control, and against which our remonstrances are unavailing.

"It is undeniable that the encroachments upon our rights have been rapid and alarming. They must be met. I conceive that no Southern man can entertain for one moment the idea of tame submission. The action of the South should be united, temperate, but decided. Our position must be taken deliberately, but held at every hazard. We wage no war of aggression. We ask only for the constitution and union and government of our fathers. We ask of our Northern brethren to leave us those rights and privileges which our fathers held, and without securing which for their children, all knew they would not have entered this Union. These we must maintain.

"It appears to me proper that we, who are on the theatre of action, should address our constituents of the slave holding States, briefly and accurately portray the progress of usurpation and aggression, vividly exhibit the danger which threatens, and leave it in their hands to mark out the proper line of action. What that should be, it is needless here to discuss. Whatever it is, it should be temperate, united and decided.

"Having expressed these views, I

have to say that I make no objection to the motion of the gentleman from Georgia, (Mr. Stephens,) to refer the whole matter to a select committee, to consider maturely, and report to a future meeting; but I would rather prefer an earlier day for that meeting, than the 15th of January. I am, above all, for union, harmony and concord in the part of the South."

It is a melancholy reflection that an American Statesman of the commanding abilities of Calhoun, should occupy a position so much at war with the rights and claims of humanity, and the acknowledged principles of republican freedom.—What will an enfranchised and enlightened posterity think of such a man?—What will be their estimate of his character? Will they regard him as a monomaniac or a monster? Or will they throw the mantle of charity over him and pronounce him a misguided individual? We should think he would tremble to

think of these things, for, like all other men, he must have a desire to be thought well of after his mortal remains shall be consigned to the tomb.—*Syracuse Review.*

The Southern Caucus.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer gives the following as the spirit of Mr. Bayly's resolutions, which were referred to the committee of fifteen:

The resolutions declare, first, that the deep attachment of the South to the Union of these States; second, that in case of the violation of the constitutional rights of any portion of the confederacy, it is the privilege and the duty of the States aggrieved thereby, themselves to devise the mode and measure of redress; thirdly, that in case the aggression on the rights of the South, threatened by the recent action of the House of Representatives on the subject of Slavery, shall be consummated, it shall be the right and the duty of the Slaveholding States to devise proper measures to redress their wrongs.

The same correspondent also gives the following as substantially the remarks of Mr. Calhoun at the caucus:

"The resolutions of the gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Bayly) are good; and considering the length of time which he has had to prepare them, do him great credit. But they are not perfect. They are defective in several particulars. I am, therefore, less unwilling to agree to the motion of the gentleman from Georgia, (Mr. Stephens.) Another consideration strongly impels me to the same course. I am thoroughly impressed with the necessity of harmonious and united action both on our part and on the part of the Southern community. I am opposed, however, to too great delay, and consequently would prefer that the committee should report to a meeting to be held on the 10th instead of the 15th of January.

"The Legislature of several of the Southern States are now in session, and it would be well that an address should reach them in time to be acted upon by them before their adjournment. I consider the address indispensable. I whatever action is taken must proceed from the slaveholding States. If the Constitution is violated, and their rights encroached upon, it is for them to determine the mode and measure of redress. We can only suggest and advise.

"We are in the theatre of action, the witnessess of the alarming encroachments which have been going on upon the rights of the slaveholding part of the confederacy. We see them plainly—we feel them deeply. They are rapid and alarming; for who would have believed, even three years ago, that preparations which have, within a few days past, commanded the support of a majority of the lower House of Congress, would have been tolerated by any respectable portion of either House.

"We are in the midst of events scarcely of less import than those of our Revolutionary era. The question is, are we holding our position in this confederacy upon the ground of equals, or are we to content ourselves with the condition of colonial dependence? Sir, it will be worse than colonial dependence. For who would not prefer to be taxed and governed without pretence of representation, than under the forms of representation to be grievously oppressed by measures over which we have no control, and against which our remonstrances are unavailing.

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"Having expressed these views, I

have been hitherto much desiderated—it is permanent, self regulating, perfectly safe, pure, and cheap. It is not supported by combustion, as was shown by its burning under a glass shade fixed down to a metal plate so as to exclude the external air; and what is also of importance, it will burn as brilliantly under water as under a glass or in the open air. The light exhibited, although only occupying the space of an argand burner, and not evolving more than its heat, gave a light equal to seven or eight hundred wax candles. A ray directed to some pictures placed at one end of the room brought out the most delicate tints with the distinctness of daylight. Altogether, the effect upon the lamps and candles which were burning in the room was like that which is felt when daylight bursts into a room where artificial light happens to be burning. The expense of a light equal to a hundred wax candles is estimated at a penny per hour. The fluid which sustained the light exhibited by Mr. State was supplied by a east iron battery of forty four plates, with a zinc surface equal to one and a quarter square yards. Means are to be taken by public lectures and otherwise, to bring the properties and advantages of the interesting discovery fairly before the public.—*London paper, Nov. 4.*

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

SALEM, JANUARY 12, 1849.

"I LOVE AGITATION WHEN THERE IS CAUSE FOR IT—THE ALARM BELL WHICH STARTLES THE INHABITANTS OF A CITY, SAVES THEM FROM BEING BURNED IN THEIR BEDS. Edmund Burke.

Persons having business connected with the paper, will please call on James Barnaby, corner of Main and Chestnut sts.

Free Soil State Convention.

The proceedings of this body which assembled at the close of the last month in Columbus, do not present many very striking features, and are not different from what might be expected of men making the profession that Free Soilers do. After endorsing the Buffalo platform, it proceeded to erect a State platform, adopting, in general terms, "the great principle of equal rights for all, guaranteed and secured against invasion by equal laws." We pass by its resolutions in regard to the proper mode of taxation, the increase of corporations, obligation to discharge the State debt, security of homestead, &c., to its 8th and 9th resolutions, which read thus:

"Resolved, That while we desire a homogeneous population for our State, and believe that it will not ask for universal suffrage because it wishes to rid the State of the colored people, and will offer no inducement to emancipated slaves to settle within her borders! We opine there is something rotten in Denmark.

Several other resolutions than those quoted arrested our attention, when looking over the proceedings of the State Convention, and among them the following, which the report informs us "was adopted amid shouts of laughter!"

Resolved, That the thanks of the Free Democracy of the Union, and of the friends of freedom everywhere, are predominantly due to Martin Van Buren, of New York, who almost alone among the elder statesmen of the country, fully identified himself in the political struggle of 1848, with the consistent opponents of slavery extension, and bore their standard with calm courage and unshaking constancy, until the conflict closed in a real victory.

What there is in this that could excite the risibiles of those who adopted it, is difficult to perceive. It is true, it was rather laughable that those who framed and stood upon the Buffalo platform should choose such a man as Martin Van Buren to be the exponent of their principles. Martin Van Buren had avowed his determination to stand by the compromises of the Constitution; he had expressed his satisfaction in reviewing his pro-slavery acts of former years; he had declared his opposition to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia; and instead of pledging himself not to veto a bill looking to this result should Congress adopt it, he merely withdrew the pledge made on a former occasion that he would veto it. And yet, in view of all these facts, those who had inscribed "Free Soil, Free Speech and Free Men," upon their banner, chose him as their candidate. This was farcical, to be sure, and well calculated to move the risibiles of all who were not performers in the solemn joke; and we suppose that now it is all over, it is even allowable for those to shout with laughter when it is referred to.

The concluding resolution, which is as follows, was offered by Judge Cowen.

Resolved, That we recommend to our friends that they act and vote in all cases with a view to the election of trustworthy and capable men, who are publicly known and pledged to sustain our views relative to the prohibition and abolition of slavery and the slave trade, and the disconnection of the federal government from slavery, and that they make no separate nominations, when by doing so there is danger of preventing the election of such men.

The expense, delay, and "glorious uncertainty" of the law has become proverbial, and a reform in these particulars is certainly to be desired by every litigant, actual or expectant.

Resolved, That the cheap, prompt and certain administration of justice.

This no one ought to object to, and no one who is a friend to education will; and although some would desire that the colored youth should be educated in schools by themselves, yet such would admit the propriety of adopting the suggestion as stated.

Resolved, That the action of the Legislatures of New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts and other free states, in prohibiting the use of the jails of the state and the aid of state officers, to the pursuers of fugitive slaves, presents an example proper to be followed by the Legislature of Ohio.

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Resolved, That further resolved that a new Constitution ought to be framed for Ohio, which, among other desirable things, should provide for the following:

1. The cheap, prompt and certain administration of justice.

This is in this that could excite the risibiles of those who adopted it, is difficult to perceive. It is true, it was rather laughable that those who framed and stood upon the Buffalo platform should choose such a man as Martin Van Buren to be the exponent of their principles. Martin Van Buren had avowed his determination to stand by the compromises of the Constitution; he had expressed his satisfaction in reviewing his pro-slavery acts of former years; he had declared his opposition to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia; and instead of pledging himself not to veto a bill looking to this result should Congress adopt it, he merely withdrew the pledge made on a former occasion that he would veto it. And yet, in view of all these facts, those who had inscribed "Free Soil, Free Speech and Free Men," upon their banner, chose him as their candidate. This was farcical, to be sure, and well calculated to move the risibiles of all who were not performers in the solemn joke; and we suppose that now it is all over, it is even allowable for those to shout with laughter when it is referred to.

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Resolved, That the election of all State and county officers, by the people.

Now had we been delegates to that Convention, we should certainly have reminded the members of a fact they seem to have overlooked. We should have told them that the present Constitution of Ohio most expressly and unequivocally denies the elective franchise to the colored man; and should have urged them to put down as the first and most important thing to be secured in the new Constitution, *UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE!*

But from the proceedings as reported in the "Ohio State Journal," it does not appear that any resolution touching the matter was introduced, much less adopted, and there is nothing in the brief sketch of the remarks of the speakers, from which the reader would infer that the matter

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE, SALEM, O.

ative to the prohibition and abolition of slavery and the slave trade, and the disconnection of the Federal government from slavery, yet if such men were not their own special nominees, such action would in effect disband their party, and ought not to be adopted, even though a refusal to do so, should cause the defeat of trustworthy and capable men prepared to advocate and carry out the Free Soil doctrine! Mark that. Party nominations must be made, and must be adhered to, even though it defeats candidates who fully represent the views of Free Soilers upon the question of slavery, but do not happen to wear the party badge! Was it the Convention's devotion to Free Speech, Free Soil, and Free Men that induced its members to lay that resolution upon the table, or was it their love for the five loaves and two fishes?

A NEW AMBASSADOR TO THE U. S. STATES.—The free and independent Republic of Liberia has appointed the Rev. Mr. McLain (Secretary of the American Colonization Society,) its Minister at the seat of Government of the United States. Being a white citizen of our country, it was thought he would be recognized without question.

"The free and independent Republic of Liberia!" A greater libel was never perpetrated than to call that miserable, soulless abortion of the American Colonization Society a free and independent republic. President Roberts, and the other leading men of Liberia, do not deserve to be ranked as men in the fullest sense of the term, for their course in this matter is ample demonstration that they are content to occupy, what the white man calls the negroes' proper place, and to fawn, and cringe, and crawl, if by so doing they can obtain from their masters as much notice as would be bestowed on a pet spaniel or a tame monkey. They well know that this country will never recognize the sovereignty of a negro nation, if, by so doing, it incurs the risk of having to receive a negro minister; and so, in order to curry favor with a slaveholding government which so much despises the Republic of Liberia, that it will not recognize its existence as such, these men waive all their claims to self-respect, if they ever had any, and under these degrading circumstances select a white man as the representative of their government—a white man, who is a prominent and influential officer in a society, which, more than any other, has disparaged, libelled, and oppressed the Free Blacks, and is mainly sustained by the advocates and apologists of slavery.

The slaves on James K. Polk's and Henry Clay's plantations are represented at Washington by white men, but this is because the Constitution thus decrees, and they cannot help it; but the services of "the free and independent Republic of Liberia" themselves choose a white man for their representative there. The fact is, Liberia sustains the same relation to the American Colonization Society, that a nominally free, but degraded negro who has no higher ambition than to be a liveried footman, does to his master.—Perfectly satisfied with his badge and condition of servitude, he humbly stands with hat in hand while his Honor is entering or leaving his carriage, and is delighted to have his master tell visitors of his excellent qualities, and sum up all his virtues by saying, "Now my Tom is the right kind of a nigger; he understands his place, and is not like those saucy, impudent fellows who think they are as good as we are."

We thank our friend E. C. for the following article, and wish we knew how to persuade her to become a more frequent contributor to our columns.

Be Faithful.

Sometimes I ruminate on the position we of the Reform faith occupy, and my mind is overburdened at the malignity thrown at us from almost every quarter, for daring to espouse views differing from the world, and to maintain them.

I was musing on this theme to-day, and my heart grew and! Alas! said I, for the stern necessity which compels us to step out of the beaten track! But then came sublimmer and holier thoughts. Jesus was a heretic! The anathemas of the religious world were heaped upon his sinless bosom! With blind bigotry they exclaimed, "thou hast a devil!" They blasphemed, cursed, and ridiculed him. Yet serene and calm he stood, weeping over their errors—and praying for their pardon! Blessed Pattern of the Christian life! Thy sweet example shall be mine! Let them call me what they will, they cannot treat me worse than thou wast treated!—The storms of calamity and hate may burst upon me—Thou hast suffered more! Thy pure life comes up bright before my eye, calming my troubled heart, and inspiring me with new devotion. I consecrate myself to Truth—to thy service—to walk with thee—with thee to suffer, and with thee to reign! O, there is joy in being Christlike!

Dear companions of the Christian toil—who labor as Jesus did, to raise the fallen, comfort the afflicted—to unbind heavy burdens, and release the fettered slave—work on! What if they call you infidel—fanatic—fool! No matter. So spake they of all the truly good who lived before! Expect it—he prepared for it. It will not harm. Better far be crushed by the scorn of an infidel world, than to crush the Truth struggling within thy heart! Better die by the hand

of the assassin than be a suicide and kill thy own soul! Be content that thou art a follower of the sinless One—a member of the true Church, and fear not, for thou art founded on a rock which cannot be shaken! Keep thy garments clean—and be not wedded to the wicked world and Christless state.—Then shalt thou be enfolded in the arms of Jesus, and welcomed to his spotless fold.—Announce the Truth boldly, and let time tell thy victory. Thou wilt suffer much but enjoy more. The consciousness of doing right will fill thy soul with a calm and holy serenity, worth infinitely more than aught the world can give in exchange for virtue! The harmony which pervades the universe and God will mingle with thy own heart a tone of touching melody, and though the harsh, discordant sounds of time jar mournfully, they cannot break the anthem swelling from the great hearts of the Redeemed, and mingling with the songs of Heaven!

E. C.
WADSWORTH, Dec. 30th, 1848.

AID AND COMFORT FOR THE SOUTH.—Arnold, of Tennessee, in his celebrated speech proving that the destruction of slavery was involved in a destruction of the Federal Union, said, "Without the North, the South has no friends. All the crowned heads are against her."

This, though it might have been true when uttered, is not true now. The patriarchal institution is looking up. A voice of encouragement comes to the defenders of the faith from the far off east. Let John C. Calhoun rejoice, let George McDowell be glad, let hangman Foote greatly exult, let all the champions of man-stealing clap their hands with exceeding joy, for the King of Persia is on their side, and has declared—

"His majesty's commands are, that the purchase and sale of negro men and women are sanctioned by the precepts of our respondent faith, and we cannot, therefore, issue commands to the people of Persia that that which is lawful by the law shall be unlawful to them."

Anti-Slavery Fair.

The Anti-Slavery friends design holding a Fair at Massillon, which will open on Wednesday, the 31st day of January, and continue the remainder of the week. They will expose for sale a variety of useful and fancy articles; and we understand that other attractions than goods will be presented—probably vocal and instrumental music. Those who have it in charge say that assistance from abroad will be greatly needed, if not indispensable; and it is therefore desirable that some of the friends of the cause from a distance should make it a point to attend.

One great obstacle to the success of Fairs in the West is the lack of patronage. It is comparatively an easy matter to get up a Fair, for the friends have very promptly cooperated with each other to effect it; large quantities of goods have, from time to time, been exhibited on suitable occasions, but it has been difficult to find purchasers for them. This, we trust, will not be found to operate against the Fair at Massillon.

From Columbus.

The Governor's Message has at last been forwarded to the Legislature, and as it is but a brief document we have transferred it entire to our columns. Our readers will of course make all necessary allowances for the flourish about "the model Republic" &c.

It will be seen by the following extract from the "State Journal," that a permanent organization of the House has been effected. It appears from the statement of that paper that some of the Free Soil members have been playing at the game of Compromise, following the example set them by the late Liberty party in those instances in which it held the balance of power in Legislative bodies.

By reference to the proceedings of the House yesterday afternoon, it will be seen that John G. Breslin, Locofooco, was elected Speaker, on the third ballot, and Stanley Matthews, of the late Liberty party, Clerk, on the fifth ballot. A little explanation is necessary to those who are looking on from a distance, in order to obtain a clear understanding as to how these results were brought about. The strength of parties, as the House stands now, and classing all as they have heretofore written themselves down, is as follows: Locofooco 34, Whigs 29, Free Soil 8. On the final ballot for Speaker, Breslin received 37 votes, and Johnson of Cuyahoga, 33. There being but 34 Locofooco in the House, Breslin, of course, was elected by the votes of three claiming to belong to the Free Soil party. Those three are understood to be Messrs. Morse, Townsend, and Van Doren—the other five voting for Johnson, one of their own number and party. It will be seen that the contest for the office lay between a Locofooco and a reliable Free Soil man, and by a reference to the balloting, it will also be perceived that it was in the power of two of the three who voted for Breslin finally, to have elected Johnson on either the first or second ballot.

In the ballottings for Clerk, the Whigs presented the name of Henry A. Swift, another reliable and known Free Soil man, and one of the best Clerks in the State. Mr. Townsend presented the name of Stanley Matthews—the Locofooco went through the formality of offering a candidate—and the ballottings commenced by Swift receiving 33 votes, while Matthews had 8, and the Locofooco candidate 27, seven less than the party vote; those seven having been cast for Matthews. On the third ballot Swift had 34—29 Whigs and six Free Soil men—and Matthews 29. On the fifth ballot Swift had 34 again, and Matthews had 26—all the Locofooco, and two Free Soil men. This vote elected:

ILLUSTRATED NATURAL HISTORY.—This is the title of an attractive monthly issued from New York city. Each number contains four handsome engravings of the Beasts, Birds, Reptiles, or Insects treated of in the work. Its reading matter is interesting, and the information it contains is couched in such language as will render it generally attractive. The subscription price is \$1 per annum. M. D. Gove, of this place, is agent for the sale and improvement. And by strict economy in the administration in all the departments of the Government.

4. That the condition of the convicts in the Penitentiary, who were toiling from early dawn until dusk, without an hour to read by day, or a light to read at night, should be ameliorated; and that, even in their fallen estate, the accents of kindness, the enlightenment of truth, the teachings of morality, and the consolation of religion, should not be withheld.

5. That the monopolies gradually fastening themselves upon the State, and beginning to claim perpetual duration, embracing hundreds of able bodied men, working at thirty-three cents per day, boarding, lodging, and workshops found, in competition with the mechanics of the State, ought not to be endured or tolerated, beyond what a fair construction of the contracts, made in accordance with law, demands.

6. That the work on the new State House should be immediately, and earnestly resumed; and convict labor withdrawn from vocations injurious to mechanical pursuits, and directed to this important object; taking care, in its general withdrawal, to work no injury to any just rights of contractors for prison labor.

7. That those enactments very properly dominated by universal consent, "the Black Laws of Ohio," are impolitic, unjust and inhuman, at war with the genius of our free institutions, and the spirit of the age in which we live; and that they ought to be immediately and unqualifiedly repealed.

This last opinion was everywhere distinctly avowed during the canvass of 1846. The report has been recommended, on every proper occasion since. And although the General Assembly has, thus far, in the exercise of its constitutional powers and duties, maintained a different policy, yet I cannot refrain, in this my last official act, respectfully, yet earnestly to recommend, that these laws should no longer remain upon the statute books of the first State organized under the Ordinance of 1787.

It will remain source of grateful remembrance to me, in all future time, that every one of these recommendations, the last only excepted, has met the approbation and sanction of the Legislature. The Currency and Revenue laws have been upheld, and are fulfilling the just expectations of their founders. Our Colleges, Asylums and Schools have been liberally sustained; and in return are pouring streams of benevolence and enlightenment into all the departments of social life. A reduction was made in the price of our Capital lands, in limited quantities, to actual settlers, and the result is that since the law went into operation on the first day of March, 1847, more than ninety thousand acres have been sold for over one hundred and twenty thousand dollars. The public faith has been nobly sustained. The sinking fund has been enlarged. And a portion of the State debt paid. The Penitentiary has been lighted with gas, and furnished with more than seven thousand volumes of books for the use of the convicts. Many have been taught in the prison Sunday School to read; and the cheering results of kindness, blended with wholesome discipline; and of mental and moral training, are manifest in the reformation of the inmates.

8. Large portion of those lately discharged, are known to have entered upon a life of honest industry alike honorable to themselves, and useful to their country. Of two hundred and seventy whose sentences have expired, or who have been pardoned within the past two years, only three have been returned to the prison. By the wise and opportune act of the last winter an effectual check was given to the execution of new contracts for penitentiary labor, as well as to the renewal of the old ones. The work on the new State House has been earnestly resumed and vigorously prosecuted. More than seven thousand perchess of stone have been laid. The whole of the foundations have been completed; and the walls raised to points of elevation varying from six to ten feet above the surface of the ground. The dressing of stone is still progressing. More convicts from expired contracts may be obtained next season. And by moderate appropriations each year, which are recommended, this edifice so much needed for the accommodation of the Legislative and other departments of the government, as well as for the preservation of its archives, now so much exposed to destruction, will, at comparatively small cost, be brought to an early completion.

In obedience to the resolution of the twenty-fifth day of February last, I have made personal examination into the government, regulations and affairs of the Asylums for Indians, for the blind, and for the deaf and dumb, the result whereof will be made the subject of a special communication.

The Constitution of the State of Ohio was formed in November, 1802, when there were but nine counties, and less than fifty thousand inhabitants in the State. That Constitution declares that a frequent recurrence to the fundamental principles of civil government is absolutely necessary to preserve the blessings of liberty. It is one of those fundamental principles that government power emanates from the people. I therefore believe that offices, legislative, judicial and executive, should be made elective directly by the people. I believe that biennial instead of annual sessions of the General Assembly, would, at less expense, better subserve the interests of the State. I believe that there should be some constitutional limitation upon the power to incur State debts. And I believe that our judicial system is susceptible of very material improvement.

For these prominent reasons, as well as that the Constitution may in other respects be accommodated to the present condition of the State, and entertaining the utmost confidence that the whole subject is safe in the hands of the people, and there only, I beg leave to urge upon the Legislature that "they shall recommend to the electors at the next election for members to the General Assembly, to vote for or against a convention," that this question may be brought before the people in the only mode prescribed by the Constitution.

With the delivery of this message, and the inauguration of my successor, will terminate a trust, at which the hands of the freemen of my native State, I accepted with gratitude, entered upon with confidence, and have endeavored to discharge with fidelity. From this point of time a brief retrospect of the past two years, may not be out of place. The prominent measures recommended to the General Assembly have been:

- That our Currency and Revenue Laws, deliberately sanctioned by the people, should stand, with such indispensable amendments as experience should indicate to be just and necessary.
- That our Colleges, Asylums and Schools should continue to receive such consideration and support, as their great importance demands.
- That our plighted faith should be maintained inviolate. By upholding laws which had been enacted to provide for the payment of not only the interest but the principal of our debt. By refraining from all further works of internal improvement, by the State, until the debt be paid. By offering to actual settlers such reasonable reduction in the price of our canal lands, as would bring about

their sale and improvement. And by strict economy in the administration in all the departments of the Government.

5. That the condition of the convicts in the

Penitentiary, who were toiling from early

dawn until dusk, without an hour to read by

day, or a light to read at night, should be ameliorated; and that, even in their fallen estate,

the accents of kindness, the enlightenment

of truth, the teachings of morality, and the

consolation of religion, should not be witheld.

6. That the monopolies gradually fasten-

ing themselves upon the State, and begin-

ning to claim perpetual duration, embrac-

ing hundreds of able bodied men, work-

ing at thirty-three cents per day, board-

ing, lodging, and workshops found, in com-

petition with the mechanics of the State,

ought not to be endured or tolerated, be-

yond what a fair construction of the con-

tracts, made in accordance with law, de-

serves.

7. That this Government not merely in

theory but in practical operation, is, and

ought to be, a Republic, and not an elective

monarchy; that the legislative and war pow-

ers are and of right ought to be vested in Con-

gress and not in the President; and that the

veto power should be confined within its lo-

gic design.

8. That American labor is worthy of the

regard of American Statesmen; that the Tariff of 1846 ought to be repealed, and some

thing enacted in its place designed to protect

the mechanic, afford a market to the farmer,

develop our unbounded resources, diversify

our pursuits, prevent ruinous exportation of

coin, replenish our exhausted treasury and

establish an ample and secure basis for our

country.

9. That the population of the great interior of the United States inhabiting the borders of our lakes and rivers which are far

more extended than our oceanic coasts, are

no longer by the arbitrary instrumentalities of

the veto to be treated with parsimony and

scorn, and all the revenues of the nation la-

unched on the sea-board.

10. That while a majority of the people

who declare the Ordinance of 1787 to be un-

constitutional, on the one hand, not of those,

if any such there be, who would interfere

from abroad with slavery in the States where

it now unhappily exists, on the other, they

have, both by the Presidential and Congress-

ional elections, significantly and unmistakably

declared that slavery shall not be extend-

ed, and that whenever a law is passed for the

government of New Mexico and California,

the great Ordinance of human freedom shall

form one of its distinctive features. And

should Congress, at its present session, en-

deavor to forestall this expression of public

sentiment before it can authoritatively speak

in our national councils, by an attempt to ex-

tend African slavery into territories wherein it

does not now exist, under the specious name

of Compromise, or in any other way, it will

ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE, SALEM, O.

POETRY.

THE FALLEN ANGEL.

BY D. L. HARRIS.

A city rocked in the earthquake's din,
Its roofs and pinnacles toppling in,
A shattered ship, with gaudy freight,
Slow sinking down 'neath the tempest's weight;
A nation mown by the scythe of war.
With his children bound to the victim's car;
A people, crowding the halls of death.
Heaped like pale leaves by famine's breath;
O! these are awful and dread to see;
But a darker vision I bring to thee!

A living babe, on the dead, cold breast
Of its mother, frozen to marble rest;
A starving child, while the steel falls hoar,
Driven blows from the rich man's door;
A prisoner bound in the dungeon halls,
Where no ray of hope or sunshine breathes;
A martyr chained in the crackling pyre,
While the mob grew drunk with blood and ire;
Oh! these are awful and dread to see;
But a darker vision I bring to thee!

A gentle girl, with her dove-like eyes,
Blooms 'neath the glow of her home's glad skies.
Her heart o'erbrimming with love divine,
As a diamond chalice with precious wine;
But the spoiler comes with his precious wiles,
Like a demon wile—like an angel smiles;
Then blossoms the soul of that beautious one,
As a rose unfolds 'neath the ardent sun.
And her life grows joyous—but who is she?
Dark is the vision I show to thee,

But a darker sight is there yet to see.
She has left her home, she has made her nest
In the faulch of that chosen breast;
But his love was lost, and his truth a lie,
He sates his passion, and flings her by;
He slugs her by, and his leprosy kiss
Blisters at last, and with whom he is.
He bids her live—ah, treacherous breath—
On the price of virtue—the sale of death!
Dark is the vision I show to thee,

But a darker sight is there yet to see.
I am spalled with falsehood—not leagued within;
I will seek my home, it will fold me in;
It will not be long, for this aching grief;
She murmurs, 'will bring me the cypress wreath.'
But oh, she is scorned from her father's door—
The bosom that fed her will own her no more.
And her old companions breathe her name
With a scornful sneer and a word of shame.

Dark is the vision I show to thee,
But a darker shadow is there yet to see.
Her soul grew wild with that last despair—
Her lips moved then, but not with prayer;
They drove me with curses from virtue's way,
I once was betrayed—I will now betray.
She served with the wine-cup her thin, frail form;
She wreathed her lips with a dazzling scorn—
She sold her charm in the streets at night—
Her lips were poison—her glances blight.

Dark is the vision I show to thee,
And its closing shadow is yet to see.
The sleek swept bleak through the silent mart,
O'er a dying form and a dying heart;
She sank on the pavement cold and bare—
Her shroud was bared by the snowy air—
The scorched lips, and the wo-worn face,
Smoothed down into childhood's peaceful grave.
The guilty HEART spurned the child of sin,
And the guilty THIEF bid her welcome in.

Dark is the victim I've pictured to thee—
What hast thou done that it may not be?

From Douglass Jerrold's Newspaper.

IDEAS WILL CONQUER SWORDS.

BY W. C. BENNETT.

Why wall we free Vienna's fall,
Though Stephen's tower looks down
Again upon it emperor-crushed,
A storm and sword-ruled town?
What though its bloody homes they fill—
The tyrant's brutal hordes—
Who fears a moment for the right?
Ideas will conquer swords.

A time thy sceptred power might dare
To dam the Danube's flow;
Would'st thou its swoln strength long stay?
I tell thee, tyrant—no;
It comes—it comes—or soon or late,
Despite your butcher hordes.
The hour when right shall shatter might,
Ideas shall conquer swords.

Hast thou forgot the Stuart's fate?
How he—The Bourbon—died?
They, too, on freedom falsely fawned—
They, too, to freedom lied;
Bawar! the scoundrel's bloody axe
Perchance such deeds rewards—
Ay, think on Latour—Lemberg's fate—
Ideas will conquer swords.

Yes—Milan's 'neath Radetzky's hell,
And Prague the fall hath known—
And fiery Pesth Vienna's fate
Perchance may call her own;
Yet Freedom laughs to scorn the power
Of all thy biring hordes—
Or late or soon in hour is sure—
Ideas will conquer swords.

From the Universeum.
EARTH'S BATTLE FIELD.

Fear not, ye who now press on,
For the victory shall be won!
Pause not, but increase your speed,
In this march there's constant need.
Seek the Truth, the falsehood scorn,
Be Love's banner o'er you borne,
Be your armor honest worth,
Be your battle-field the earth.

Here are foes well worth the fighting,
Here are wrongs well worth the righting,
Here are sorrowing hearts to bleed,
Here's oppression to redress;
Here's the field for worthy labor—
Love to God and love to neighbor;
This your battle-field, O Man!
Conquer it! for well ye can.

There is One who went before you;
He is brother—Captain o'er you;
He hath fought the warfare pending,
His example is strength leading;
Where He stood, ye too may stand;
Where He raised, ye raise the hand;
He hath left the field for glory—
Be your prompting theme His story.

For the wronged ones well He fought;
For the weary ones He sought;
To the sorrowing brought relief;
Taught, nor was His influence brief—
Taught by word and action too;
Do you as your Lord did do,
And to you shall be extended
Victor crowns when life is ended.

Teach and act; by acting teach;
Seize the work within your power;
Say not, 'This is not my sphere.'
Need of worker? Then 'tis here.
Onward! though the strife be long,
Right shall triumph over wrong.
Work! nor deem the victory won;
Till on Earth God's will is done.

H. E. K.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The following extracts from Mr. Youatt's description of the symptoms of rabies, may prove useful in preventing the consequences of

Hydrophobia.

"The early symptoms of rabies in the dog, are occasionally very obscure. In the greater number of cases these are dullness, listlessness, and continual sitting of posture.—Where I have had opportunity, I have generally found these circumstances in regular succession. For several consecutive hours, perhaps, he retreats to his basket or bed. He shows no disposition to bite, and he answers the call upon him laggardly. He is curled up, and his face is buried between his paws and his breast. At length he begins to be fidgety. He searches out new resting places; but he very soon changes them for others. He takes again to his own bed; but he is continually changing his posture. He begins to gaze strangely about him as he lies on his bed. His countenance is clouded and suspicious. He comes to one and another of the family, and he fixes on them a steadfast gaze, as if he would read their very thoughts. 'I feel strangely ill,' he seems to say; 'have you anything to do with it?' If we have observed a rabid dog at the commencement of the disease, we have seen this to the very life.

"A peculiar delirium is an early symptom, and one that will never deceive. A young man was bitten by one of his dogs; I was requested to meet a medical gentleman on the subject. I was a little behind my time; as I entered the room, I found the dog eagerly devouring a pan of sopped bread. 'There is no madness here,' said the gentleman. He had scarcely spoken when the dog quitted the sop, and with a furious bark sprang against the wall as if he would seize some imaginary object that he fancied was there. 'Did you see that?' was my reply. 'What do you think of it?' 'I see nothing in it,' was his retort; 'the dog heard some noise on the other side of the wall.' At my serious urging, however, he consented to excise the part. I procured a poor worthless cur and carried the disease from this dog to a third victim; they all became rabid one after another, and there my experiment ended. The serious matter under consideration, perhaps, justified me, in doing as I did.

"This kind of delirium is of frequent occurrence in the human patient. The account given by Dr. Bardsey of one of his patients, is very appropriate to our present purpose:—'I observed that he frequently fixed his eyes with horror upon some ideal object, and then with a sudden and violent emotion, buried his head beneath the bed clothes. The next time I saw him repeat this action, I was induced to inquire into the cause of his terror. He asked whether I had not heard howlings and scratchings. On being answered in the negative, he suddenly threw himself on his knees, extending his arms in a defensive posture, and forcibly threw back his head and body; the muscles of the face were agitated by various spasmodic contractions; his eyeballs glared, and seemed ready to start from their sockets; and at that moment, when crying out in an agonizing tone, 'Do you see that black dog?' his countenance and attitude exhibited the most dreadful picture of complicated horror, distress and rage, that words can describe or imagination paint.'

"There is also in the human being, a peculiarity in this delirium which seems to distinguish it from every other kind of mental aberration. 'The patient,' in Mr. Lawrence's language, 'is pursued by a thousand phantoms that intrude themselves upon his mind, he holds conversations with imaginary persons; he fancies himself surrounded with difficulties, and in the greatest distress.—These thoughts seem to pass through his mind with wonderful rapidity, and to keep him in a state of the greatest distress unless he is quickly spoken to, or addressed by his name, and then in a moment the charm is broken; every phantom of imagination disappears, and at once he begins to talk as calmly and collectedly as in perfect health.'

"So it is with the dog, whether he is watching the notes that are floating in the air, or the insects that are annoying him on the walls, or the foes that he fancies are threatening him on every side—one word recalls him in a moment. Dispersion by the magic influence of his master's voice, every object of terror disappears, and he crawls towards him with the same peculiar expression of attachment that used to characterize him. Then comes a moment's pause—a moment of actual vacuity—the eye slowly closes, the head droops, and he seems as if his fore feet were giving way and he would fall; but he springs up again; every object of terror once more surrounds him—he gazes wildly around him—he snaps—he barks, and he rushes to the extent of his chain, prepared to meet his imaginary foe.

"The expression of the countenance of the dog undergoes a considerable change, principally depending on the previous disposition of the animal. If he was naturally of an affectionate disposition, there will be an anxious, inquiring countenance, eloquent beyond the power of resisting its influence. It is made up of strange suppositions as to the nature of the depressions of mind under which he labors, mingled with some passing doubts, and they are but passing, as to the concern which the master has in the affair; but most of all, there is an affectionate and confiding appeal for relief. At the same time we observe some strange fancy, evidently passing through his mind, unalloyed, however by the slightest portion of ferocity.

"In the countenance of the naturally savage brute, or him that has been trained to be savage, there is indeed a fearful change; sometimes the conjunctive is highly injected; at other times it is scarcely affected, but he held his property by will of one who still lived.

Polk's Message is published in some of the papers with this heading: "The State of the Country—Romance of the Nineteenth Century—by James K. Polk, author of the Mexican War," &c. —Cin. Alms.

the eyes have an unusually bright and dazzling appearance. They are like two balls of fire, and there is a peculiar transparency of the hyaloid, or injection of that retina.

"A very early symptom of rabies in the dog, is an extreme degree of restlessness.—Frequently he is wandering about, shifting from corner to corner, or continually rising up or lying down, changing his posture in every possible way, disposing of his bed with his paws, shaking it with his mouth, bringing it to a heap, on which he carefully lays his chest or rather the pit of his stomach, and then rising up and bundling every portion of it out of the kennel. If he is put into a closed basket, he will not be still for an instant, but turn round and round without ceasing. If he is at liberty, he will seem to imagine that something is lost, and he will eagerly search round the room, and particularly every corner of it, with strange violence and indecision."—Youatt's *Treatise on the Dog*.

H. E. K.

From Punch.
The Royal Complete Letter Writer.

Really, in times like the present, when kings are brought into such odd and complicated relations to their subjects, a work under the above title seems a desideratum in literature. Now that thrones are daily turned topsy-turvy, like balls tossed about like jugglers' balls, and sceptres balanced as gingerly as the equilibrist's ladder, with a donkey a-top of it, everything may depend on a monarch having some good guide to "what to say and how to say it," in communicating with his people in emergencies.

The following specimens may be useful, as hints for such a book, under some taking alliterative title like *The Monarch's Manual*, or *Cut and Dry Copies for Crowned Heads*, or *Epistles for an Embarrassed Emperor*, or *Little Letters for Levitating Lords Paramount*. To be printed in German text or Italian running hand, instead of the old Court character:

No. I.—*From a King in a fix to the mob triumphant in his Capital.*

"My beloved (here some endearing appellation)—Berliners, 'Children,' 'Milanese,' 'Sons,' 'Viennese,' &c., as the case may be—"

"Your king hastens to place himself at the head of his beloved people, as he has long ruled in their hearts. Your sublime attitude inspires me with confidence. Your rights shall be secured by every constitutional guarantee, and a universal amnesty granted for political offences. A king is never so great or so happy as in the bosom of his people. Abandon your attitude of heroic self-assertion. Return to your homes, and rest under the shadow of the law which you so much respect. Obnoxious ministers shall no longer stand between us. Bless you, my beloved and heroic people; and do not forget to return to the arsenals the arms snatched up in the moment of alarm."

Such an epistle ought to be followed by a cessation of popular tumult, and the voluntary disarming of the insurgents. The army meanwhile may be concentrated on the capital, the royal carriage being packed and heralded, in case the above letter not acting. When the army is posted so as to command the city, you may exhibit—

No. II.—*From the same to the same (two days later).*

"Misguided men!

"My beloved is not merely, unless guided by justice. Instigated by a small but audacious faction, you have dared to rise against the lawful authority of your sovereign. He would be justified in loosing against you the vengeance of a loyal army, but he contents himself with the following mild measures for suppression of the factious and rebellious of the capital:

"1. Martial law is proclaimed.

"2. All assemblies are forbidden.

"3. Citizens shall not carry arms under penalty of death.

"4. The ring-leaders of the late disturbance shall be delivered up unconditionally.

"5. The representative body lately elected, is dissolved.

"Any disobedience to the above regulations shall be followed by bombardment of the city. Long Live the King!"

If the army refuse to act, and the monarch finds it advisable to "bolt," he may throw dust into the popular eye by—

No. III.—*From the same to the same (an hour before starting for the frontier).*

"My beloved, (as in No. I.)

"Do not heed idle reports. Your king still trusts in your loyalty and love. He respects your assurances of devotion to your rights and liberties, and trusts long to remain under the protection, not of a mercenary soldiery, but of his noble and armed citizens and children. Say what you would have, and you shall have it."

While the mob are pursuing the above, the royal carriages may start, and when they have passed the frontier, discharge at the rebels—

No. IV.—*From the same to the same (across the frontier).*

"Your triumph will be short-lived. I leave my capital soon to return with force to crush the hydra of Revolution, which has raised its thousand venomous heads among you.

"You may then raise an army as you can, and crush your rebellious subjects, without any latter whatever.

The Solitary Hearse.

"About my heavy hearse some mourners I would have,

Who might the same accompany and hang about the grave."

"Never despair.

It is sometimes said that *despair* is a word which should never be found in the vocabulary of a human being. But doubtless there are trying times, when one's heart finds it very difficult to keep up its courage. Still it would be well in the darkest hour to adopt for our motto, "*Nil desperandum.*" Major Noah, of the New York Sunday Times, gives us the following practical argument against despair, which may drive off the blues from some of our discouraged readers, if such we have. He says:

"Never despair," is the advice of the portly millionaire, buttoning up his pockets and addressing a mendicant. "Never despair," says the prosperous banker, through his buttery cheeks, to the ruined, bankrupt merchant. "Never despair," says the flourishing man to his less fortunate neighbor. It is a golden battle-cry in the struggle of life; but while all appreciate, few have courage to shout it. "I will not despair," is a declaration easier made than verified. We remember of one instance of two unfortunate, kicking cars and despondency to their progenitor, the evil one, and doing so with success: As thus:

"Two decayed young men of spirit, who had been chased into a gallop by want, all the way from Mississippi to the Hudson river, arrived in New York one rainy Sunday morning in December. They were landing from a boat in which they had worked their passage, and sat down upon the end of the wharf.

"What shall we do for lodging?" inquired one.

"Don't know—do you?"

"No. Let's take a walk."

Shabby and dirty, they strolled along Broadway until they reached a mean looking drinking shop. Here they entered, imbibed their last sixpence in beer, and commenced reading the papers.

"Ah!" exclaimed one, as his eye glanced over the advertisements. "325 are offered for the best New Year's Address for the carriers of this paper—all the competitors to hand their effusions in by to-morrow."

"Well!" said the other, listlessly.

"I'll try for that prize."

"You?"

"Even I. Landlord, can you lend me a few sheets of paper, and pen and ink?"

The required articles were furnished, and the writer worked in silence four long hours; at the end of which time he shouted—

"It is done!"

"Read it," said his companion.

The matter was read and approved. It was carried to the office. The couple walked the streets all night, and a greater portion of the next day, until the time of the decision affected the award of the prize. The needy man entered the sanctum of the great committee, and emerged into the street the possessor of \$25. Twenty were saved, whilst two were devoted to the payment of a week's very common board. The balance was invested in a very humble business—the book business on a slender scale. It was prosperous—the light-hearted, but thin-clad couple were permitted to reap the rewards of unflagging industry and unconquerable perseverance. It is seven years since the event we have narrated occurred, and now the firm is as well known as it can be.

A despairing man is unfit for successful intercourse with the world. He cannot overthrow difficulties, nor fight with dangers which "retreat when boldly confronted;" when reverses engender despair, and beget the gnawings of despondency, then the victim is fit for criminal deducations or suicide. Every one's motto should be—if constitutional peculiarities will permit—"Never despair.

"It is done!"

"Read it," said his companion.

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